HARDBOILED
DYKE-TECTIVE™
STORIES
JOSHUA QUAGMIRE 089.
Mature Audiences

#448 JOSHUA QUAGMIRE

THE STORY YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ IS TRUE, ONLY THE NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT THE AUTHOR...

DOMM DA DOMM DOMM...!!

WELL ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE, (I HAVEN'T CHANGED ANY NAMES THAT IS) BUT IT DID SEEM LIKE A GOOD OPENING FOR THIS PIECE....

IN ACTUAL FACT, THE STORY YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ IS, **HARD BOILED DYKE-TECTIVE STORIES,..** THIS IS AN IDEA THAT GOES BACK TO 87,.. BACK THEN THE ORIGINAL CONCEPT HAD BEEN TO DO A SERIES OF STORIES CO-FEATURING ASHY, (VICKY FELDHYSER, THE FOXY VILLAINESS FROM QT BUNNY COMIX) AND TAFFY, (QT BUNNY'S LITTLE SISTER)... THE TWO CHARACTERS SEEM TO PLAY OFF EACH OTHER WELL AND I ENJOY THE THE REVERSE PECKING ORDER, BETWEEN THEM...

BUT I DIGRESS HERE... AND ANYWAY, THINGS DIDN'T GO WELL FOR THIS FIRST SERIES IDEA... THE FIRST STORY, **TAFFY & THE PIRATES,** WAS DERAILED BEFORE SEEING PRINT, (THOUGH IT IS CURRENTLY FINALLY BEING SERIALIZED IN **AIRLOCK COMIX,**)... BUT IT'S LOOONNNNGGGGG DELAY KINDA PUT THE KIBOSH ON THE IDEA OF ANY FURTHER STORIES ALONG THOSE LINES...

BACK THEN THE ORIGINAL IDEA FOR THE DYKE-TECTIVE BIT, WAS TO DO A LOOSE ADAPTATION OF RAYMOND CHANDLER'S, "THE LITTLE SISTER", WITH TAFFY OF COURSE IN THE TITLE ROLE AND THE FOX AS THE HARD BOILED DYKE... THIS INCIDENTALLY IS MY FAVORITE CHANDLER NOVEL AND SEEMED TAFFY AND ASHY WERE IDEAL FOR THE ROLES... BUT LIKE I SAY, THAT IDEA HAD TO BE SET ASIDE,... AND WHEN I PICKED UP ON IT A FEW YEARS LATER (89) I TOOK A SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT TACK... TAFFY IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN,.. BUT WE'RE STILL USING THE IDEA OF THE CHARACTERS AS A THEATRE STOCK COMPANY, (AS WE DID IN TAFFY & THE PIRATES)... THAT IS TO SAY, THINK OF THE VARIOUS CHARACTERS AS ACTORS PERFORMING ON STAGE,.. EACH OF THEM IS ADAPTING THEIR PART TO THEIR OWN PERSONALITY AND MAYBE OCCASIONALLY MUFFING THEIR LINES OR AD-LIBBING... ASHY OF COURSE, HAS THE LEAD ROLE AS VIKI **MARLOWE,..** KELLY, (QT) PLAYS THE GIRL,.. TUBBINS SEEMS TO THINK HE'S HOAGY CARMICHAEL TONIGHT,.. HEATHER DOES A BIT AS A HACK DRIVER,.. MATILDA IS THE DANCE HALL STRIPPER,.. MISC. OTHER CHARACTERS DO WALK-ONS,.. AND MODESTY PREVENTS ME FROM MENTIONING WHO PLAYS THE FAT MAN... *AHEM*...

HOWEVER AT THE TIME WE WERE FOOLING AROUND WITH THE IDEA OF PERHAPS SPINNING OFF A WHOLE SERIES OF DYKE-TECTIVE STORIES,.. SOME OF THEM ADAPTATIONS OF WELL KNOWN NOVELS AND SOME CUT FROM WHOLE (OR AT LEAST ONLY SLIGHTLY MOTH-EATEN) CLOTH... AND WITH THAT IN MIND WE WERE BEGINNING TO CREATE A SUPPORTING CAST THAT WEREN'T JUST CHARACTERS BORROWED FROM OTHER STORIES... THE FIRST OF THESE NEW CHARACTERS WAS RIKKI, THE BAR ROOM HOOKER,.. THE GENERAL IDEA WOULD BE FOR HER TO SHOW UP SOMEWHERE IN EVERY STORY (ASSUMING OF COURSE, THAT THERE WERE MORE THAN ONE), SO WHILE VIKI'S SNOOPING AROUND SHE'D BE LIKELY TO STUMBLE ACROSS RIKKI, EXCHANGE A BIT OF PATTER,.. SOMETIMES RIKKI MIGHT HELP WITH A CLUE,.. OR WHATEVER...

ANOTHER SET OF CHARACTERS (WHICH AREN'T IN THIS FIRST STORY) ARE MIKO & KIKO THE LEATHER KITTENS... TWO SULTRY LI'L CAT BURGLARS... THE IDEA OF INTRODUCING THEM GOES BACK TO VIKI'S RELATIONSHIP (OR LACK OF SAME) WITH KELLY... WE KNEW IF WE WERE TO DO A SERIES OF STORIES WE COULDN'T ALWAYS HAVE VIKI IN HOT PURSUIT OF KELLY, ONLY TO END UP FRUSTRATED EVERY TIME... (AND I WASN'T EXACTLY PREPARED TO GO AHEAD WITH THE OTHER POSSIBILITY)... THEREFORE IT SEEMED A REASONABLY GOOD IDEA TO INTRODUCE A COUPLE OF CHARACTERS IN THE FORM OF THESE BI-SEXUAL KITTIES,..WHO NOT ONLY WOULD AFFORD SOME COMPETITION FOR VIKI, BUT BE EMINENTLY BEDDABLE IN THE END... AND SHOULD WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO MORE STORIES SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE, YOU WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE SEEING MORE OF THE LEATHER KITTENS...

AND THAT I SUPPOSE BRINGS US TO THE STORY AT HAND, I SHOULD EXPLAIN, THIS WAS NEVER ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO SEE PRINT AS THESE ARE ACTUALLY STORY ROUGHS, *NOT* FINISHED ARTWORK... SO I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE LOOSE NATURE OF THE SCRIBBLES, AND IF IT'S A TAD HARD TO READ IN SPOTS... BUT AS IT CURRENTLY DOESN'T SEEM LIKELY THAT WE'LL EVER BE GETTING AROUND TO DOING THE FINISHED ARTWORK, WE FIGURED MIGHT AS WELL COLLECT THE PAGES WITH SEVERAL ALTERNATE ENDINGS AND A SELECTION OF PINUPS INTO THIS SMALL BOOKLET SO THAT AT LEAST A FEW PEOPLE MIGHT GAIN SOME ENJOYMENT FROM THIS MATERIAL... BUT FOR NOW I THINK THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH WITH THE EXPLANATIONS AND TIME TO GET ON WITH THE STORY...

ONE LAST NOTE: SPECIAL THANX TO, WALT, ET, LIZ & CARL WHO ALL HELPED IN THE MAKING...

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PEORIA... A TYPICAL TOWN WITH A TYPICAL POLICE FORCE,.. TYPICAL URBAN UNREST AND TYPICAL CRIME... HOWEVER, I'M NOT YOUR TYPICAL P.I... I SPELL MY NAME...

VIKI MARLOWE IN: HARD BOILED DYKE-TECTIVE STORIES

#1

WORK IN PROGRESS

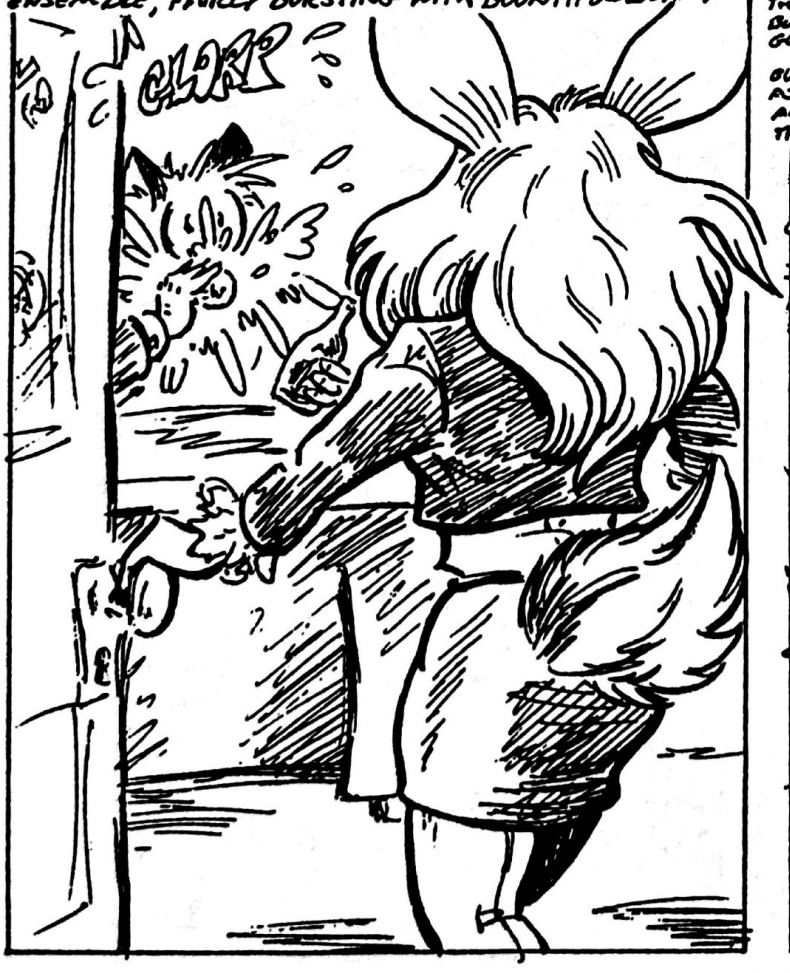
ART BY STAVIRO

A TYPICAL MONDAY... NO CLIENTS... NO CASES,... AND OUTSIDE OF WHAT I HAD POURED, PRIMPED AND TUCKED INTO A NATTILY TAILORED OUT SLIGHTLY SHOP-WORN DOUBLE BREASTED SUIT... NO ASSETS....

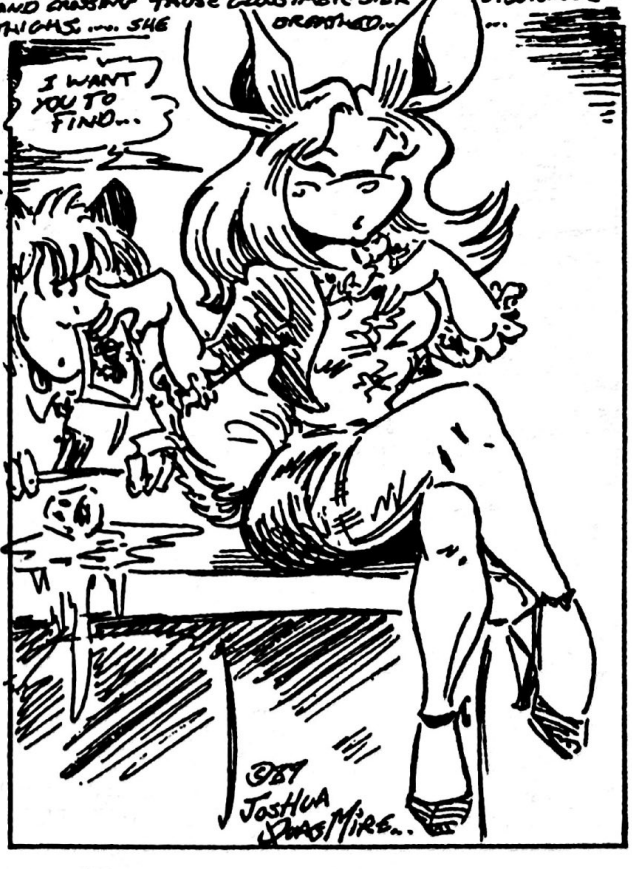
I PACK A 38,.. MY GUN'S A 9mm... MAUSER THAT IS...

A FLY DID A SLOW BARREL ROLL THROUGH THE WINDOW AS I EASED MY STILETTO HEELED GUCCIS OFF THE DESK AND RUEFULLY POURED MYSELF ANOTHER STIFF SHOT OF CREAM SODA... IT WAS FAR TOO EARLY IN THE A.M. TO BE HITTING THIS STUFF...

THEN... WITHOUT A KNOCK, (OUT WHEN DOES A KNOCKOUT NEED TO KNOCK?) SHE ENTERED... A SYMPHONY OF LACE, LEATHER AND LEGS, SWATHED IN A SHIMMERING SHARKSKIN ENSEMBLE, FAIRLY BURSTING WITH BOUNTIFUL BUMPY...



IT WAS KELLY O'HARE, A CHUMP FROM MY PAST... COULD SHE HEAR MY HEART BEAT AS SHE SWAYED ACROSS THE FLOOR HER BOOBS HEAVING AND STRAINING WITH EVERY STEP... A MELODY OF FEMININITY, SO ROUND, SO FIRM, SO FULLY PACKED, SO EASY ON THE EYES..! EVERYTHING A VIXEN LIKE ME COULD LONG FOR... BUT IT HADN'T WORKED OUT,.. SHE HAD ONE FAULT,.. SHE LIKED GUYS... I COULD FEEL THE CREAM SODA CURDLING AND BURSTING IN EFFERVESCENT SPARKLES BEHIND MY EYES AS SHE PUMPED HER TIGHT LITTLE TAIL AND CROSSING THOSE GLOSSINGER SILK THIGHS..... SHE ORDERED...



ONTO MY DESK STOCKINGED...

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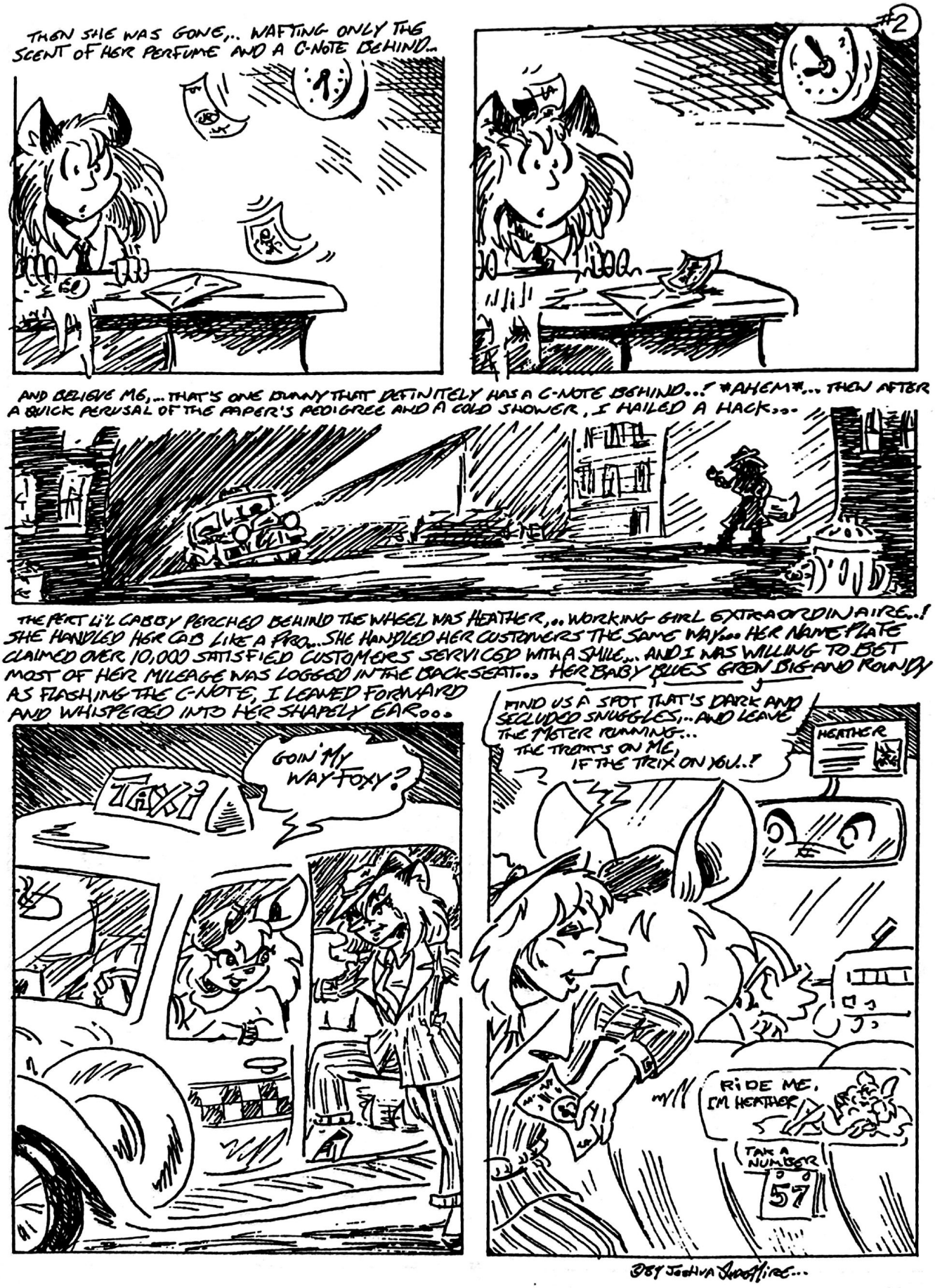

THEN SHE WAS GONE,.. WAFTING ONLY THE SCENT OF HER PERFUME AND A C-NOTE BEHIND..
#2
AND BELIEVE ME,... THAT'S ONE DUMMY THAT DEFINITELY HAS A C-NOTE BEHIND..! *AHEM*... THEN AFTER A QUICK PERUSAL OF THE PAPER'S PEDIGREE AND A COLD SHOWER, I HAILED A HACK...
THE PERT LI'L CABBY PERCHED BEHIND THE WHEEL WAS HEATHER,.. WORKING GIRL EXTRAORDINAIRE..! SHE HANDLED HER CAB LIKE A PRO... SHE HANDLED HER CUSTOMERS THE SAME WAY... HER NAMEPLATE CLAIMED OVER 10,000 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS SERVICED WITH A SMILE... AND I WAS WILLING TO BET MOST OF HER MILEAGE WAS LOGGED IN THE BACKSEAT... HER BABY BLUES GREW BIG AND ROUND AS I FLASHING THE C-NOTE, I LEANED FORWARD AND WHISPERED INTO HER SHAPELY EAR...
TAXI
GOIN' MY WAY FOXY?
FIND US A SPOT THAT'S DARK AND SECLUDED SNUGGLES,.. AND LEAVE THE METER RUNNING... THE TREAT'S ON ME, IF THE TRIX ON YOU..!
HEATHER
RIDE ME, I'M HEATHER
TAKE A NUMBER
57
BY JOSHUA DYSINGER...

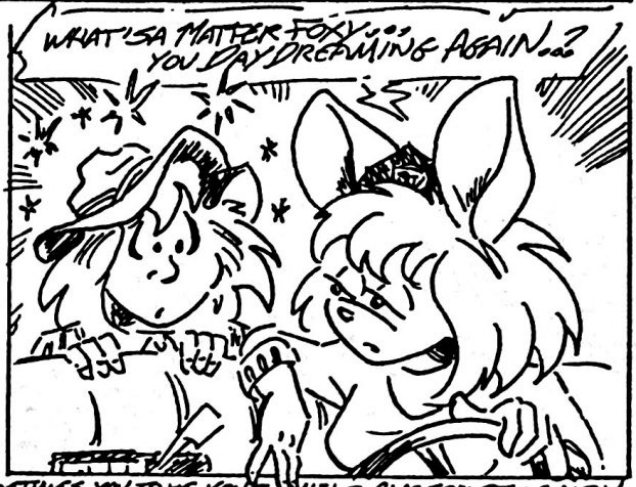
#3

THE LADY'S LASHES FLUTTERED,.. BLINKED.. THE C-NOTE WAS STILL THERE AS SHE FLIPPED HER METER ONTO DOUBLE TIME AND COASTED INTO AN INTIMATELY LIT BACK ALLEY... THEN WITH A WHISPER OF SATIN SHE SLIPPED OUT OF THE FRONT SEAT AND INTO THE BACK... AND SLIPPED OFF EVERYTHING BUT HER PERFUME AND A SMILE...

OH
OH

THE TUCK AND ROLL BACK SEAT FOLDED OUT INTO A BED, CUSTOM BUILT,.. SOFT AND BOUNCY—THE CABBY HAS BUILT BOUNCIER... AND AS I GROANED THROUGH THE HEATWAVE, THOUGH THE NIGHT WAS HOT, SHE SIZZLED HOTTER AS SHE MELTED LIKE CREAMY BUTTER IN MY MOUTH...

AND MY FAVORITE FLAVOR,.. NATURAL BLONDE...



SIGH... WELL THAT'S HOW IT GOES IN THE P.I. BUSINESS... SOMETIMES YOU TAKE YOUR LICKS, AND SOMETIMES YOU GIVE 'EM... AND LOOKED LIKE TONIGHT I WASN'T GETTING ANY... BUT THERE MAY BE ANOTHER TIME, ANOTHER BACKSEAT,.. SO I TIPPED HER A TEN SPOT...

THE SIGN OUTSIDE BLINKED "L E PA RO ..." (HALF THE LETTERS WERE BURNED OUT...) A CLOUD OF NICOTINE AND STALE GIN OOZED OUT THE DOOR AS I ENTERED... A TINTINNABULATION OF DRUNKEN LAUGHTER, THE CLINK OF WATERED DRINKS AND THE MURMURING OF MIXED COUPLES FILLED THE GREASY AIR LIKE WHEEZE ON A CHEAP CIGAR... NOT EXACTLY THE TYPE OF JOINT YOU'D EXPECT TO FIND A GIRL LIKE ME...

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..STILL, IT DOESN'T HURT TO TRY... SO SCOPING OUT THE FUR AT THE BAR, I SIDLED UP TO A LIKELY NUMBER, SHE LOOKED LIKE MY TYPE... TIGHT LEATHER AND LOOSE MORALS...
HULLO SLIM... CAN A GIRL BUY YOU A DRINK..?
OH!
OHHHHH..? EXCUSE ME..? MY NAME'S RIKKI, NOT SLIM,.. AND I'M NOT THAT TYPE OF GIRL..!?
AH'Y... I'M DEFINITELY THAT TYPE OF VIXEN..
SIGH... OH WELL,... #4. BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE... I'M LOOKING FOR A CREAMY LI'L CHOCOLATE BUNNY, BUILT LIKE A BRICK BOUDOIR, WITH GREEN EYES YOU COULD DIE FOR..! AND THERE'S ANOTHER SAWBUCK FOR PADDING IF YOU KNOW WHICH WAY SHE SHOOK HER DELIGHTFUL LI'L COTTONTAIL...
AH HER... THAT'S SHE MISS THAT'S HARD TO MISS..! SLEEK TIGHT SHIMMER OUTFIT, LOW CUT LACE BODICE WITH A BOBBLY BOUNCE, DEFINITELY NO PADDING! PERT NIPPLES, SLIM WAIST, NO GIRDLE, YOU CAN TELL BY HER JIGGLE,.. INCREDIBLE THIGHS,.. PURE SILK! SLIM ANKLES, ANKLED DAINTILY IN TO THE PERK OF HER TAIL WHEN SHE STRUTS... EVERY OUNCE OF HER IS 100% PURE PETTLE FEMALE AND ALL OF IT IN JUST THE RIGHT PLACES, I BET EVEN HER EYELASHES ARE REAL..! JUST A TOUCH OF CURL THAT BOUNCES
SHE CAME IN ABOUT 20 MINUTES AGO... A COUPLE OF GUNSELS HUSTLED HER INTO THE BACK ROOM...
YOU NOTICE A LOT FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NOT THAT TYPE OF GIRL...
COMPETITION FOXY... A GIRL'S GOTTA WATCH HER... ABOUT MY OTHER TEN SPOT...
LATER RIKKI... MAYBE WE CAN WORK IT OFF IN O.J.T... I'LL TEACH YOU TO WALK BOTH SIDES OF THE STREET...
I KNEW WITH THE GUNSELS LURKING OUTSIDE THE DOOR, A DIRECT APPROACH WOULDN'T GET ME ANYWHERE NEAR INSIDE,.. TOO MANY OF THEM AND NOT ENOUGH OF ME... NO MATTER HOW I WORKED THE EQUATION IT LOOKED LIKE NUMBERS UP FOR MY SWEET TAIL... UNLESS...
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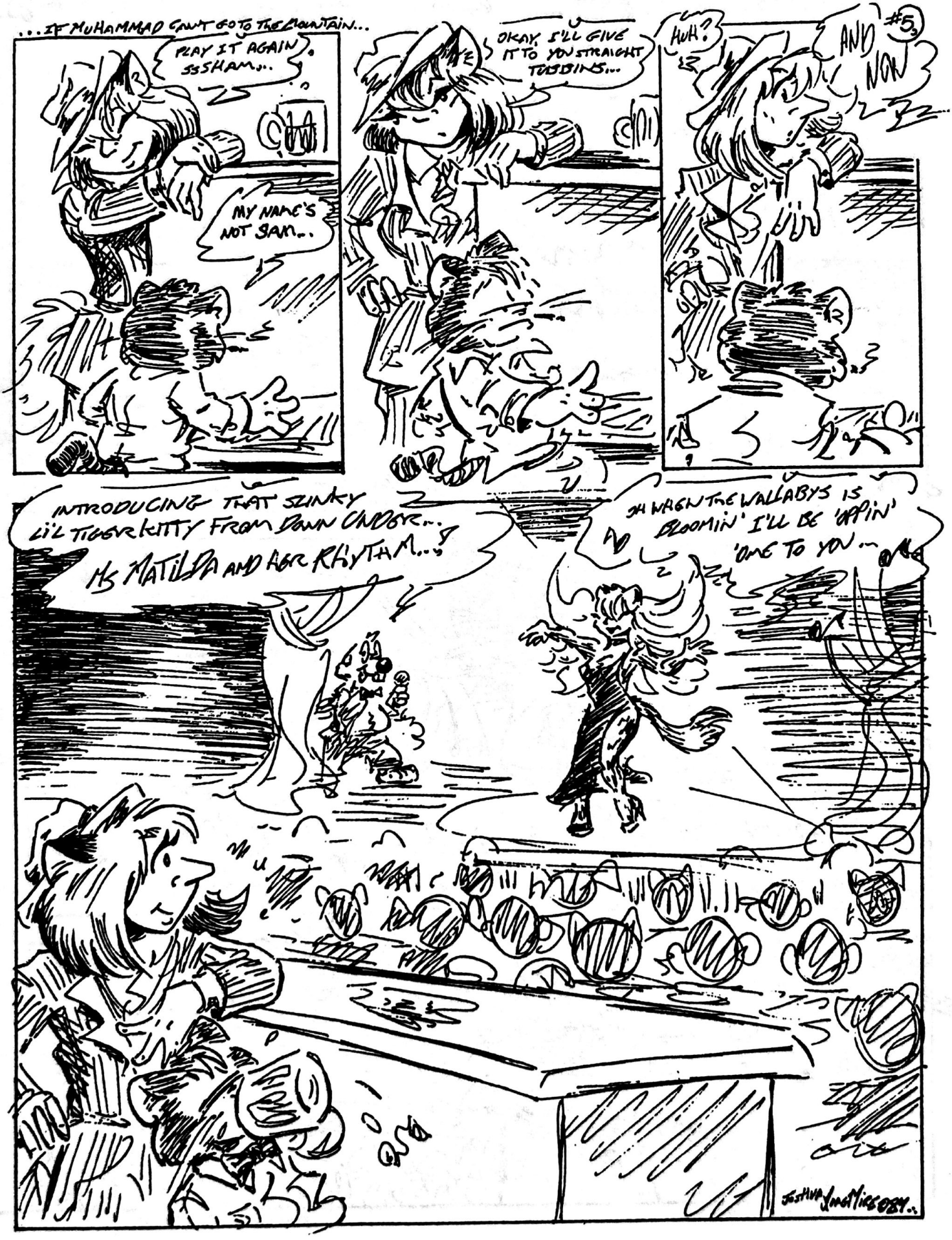
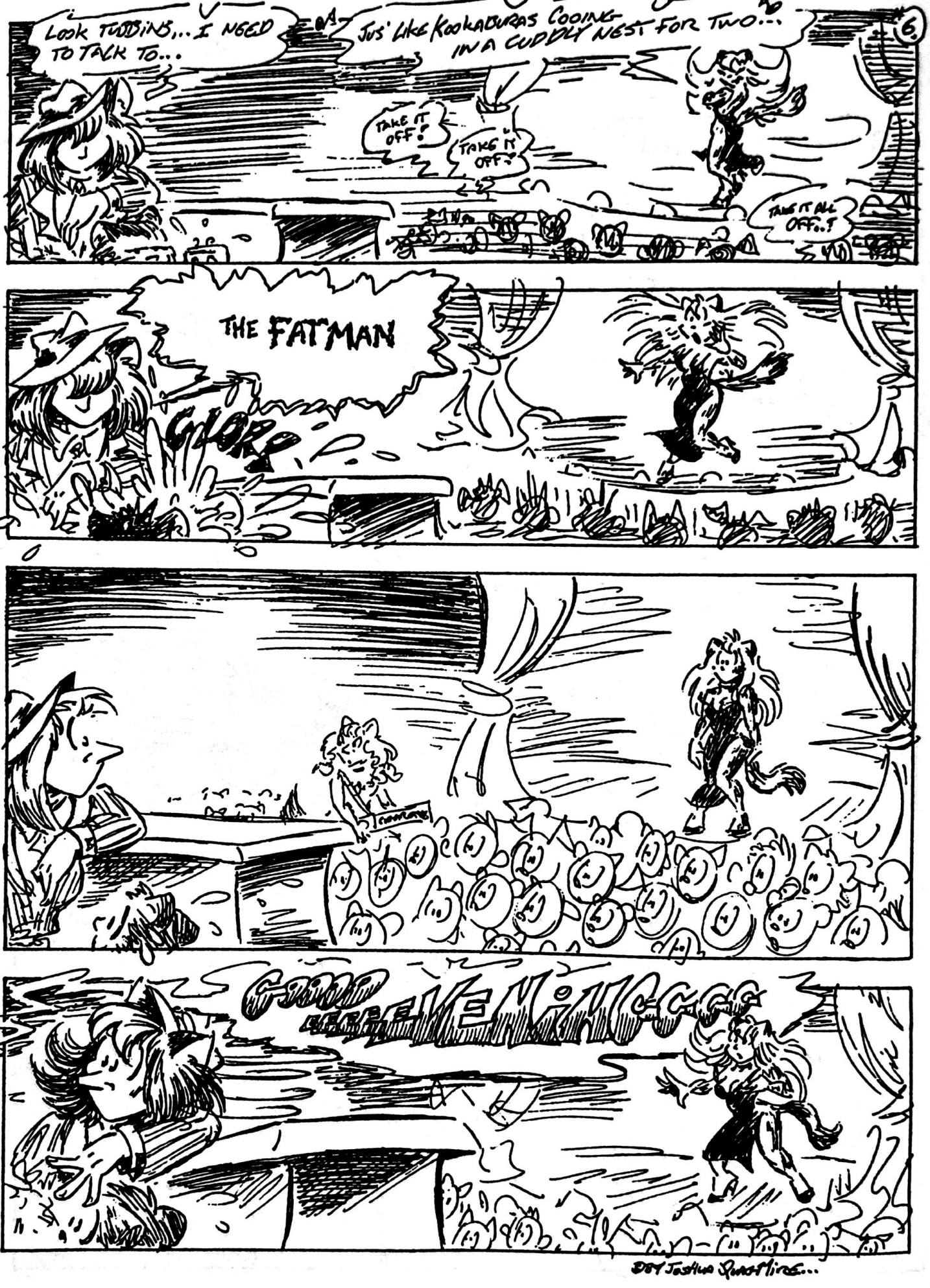

...IF MUHAMMAD CAN'T GO TO THE MOUNTAIN...
PLAY IT AGAIN SSSHAM...
MY NAME'S NOT SAM...
OKAY, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU STRAIGHT TUBBINS...
HUH?
AND NOW
#5
INTRODUCING THAT SLINKY LIL TIGER KITTY FROM DOWN UNDER... MS MATILDA AND HER RHYTHM...
OH WHEN THE WALLABYS IS BLOOMIN' I'LL BE 'OPPIN' 'OME TO YOU...
JOSHUA "JAM" MICHAELSON


LOOK TUBBINS,... I NEED TO TALK TO...
JUS' LIKE KOOKABURRAS COOING IN A CUDDLY NEST FOR TWO...
6.
TAKE IT OFF!
TAKE IT OFF!
TAKE IT ALL OFF..!
THE FATMAN
GLORP
GRRR
GRRRVEMMMC-CCC
BY Joshua Quagmire...

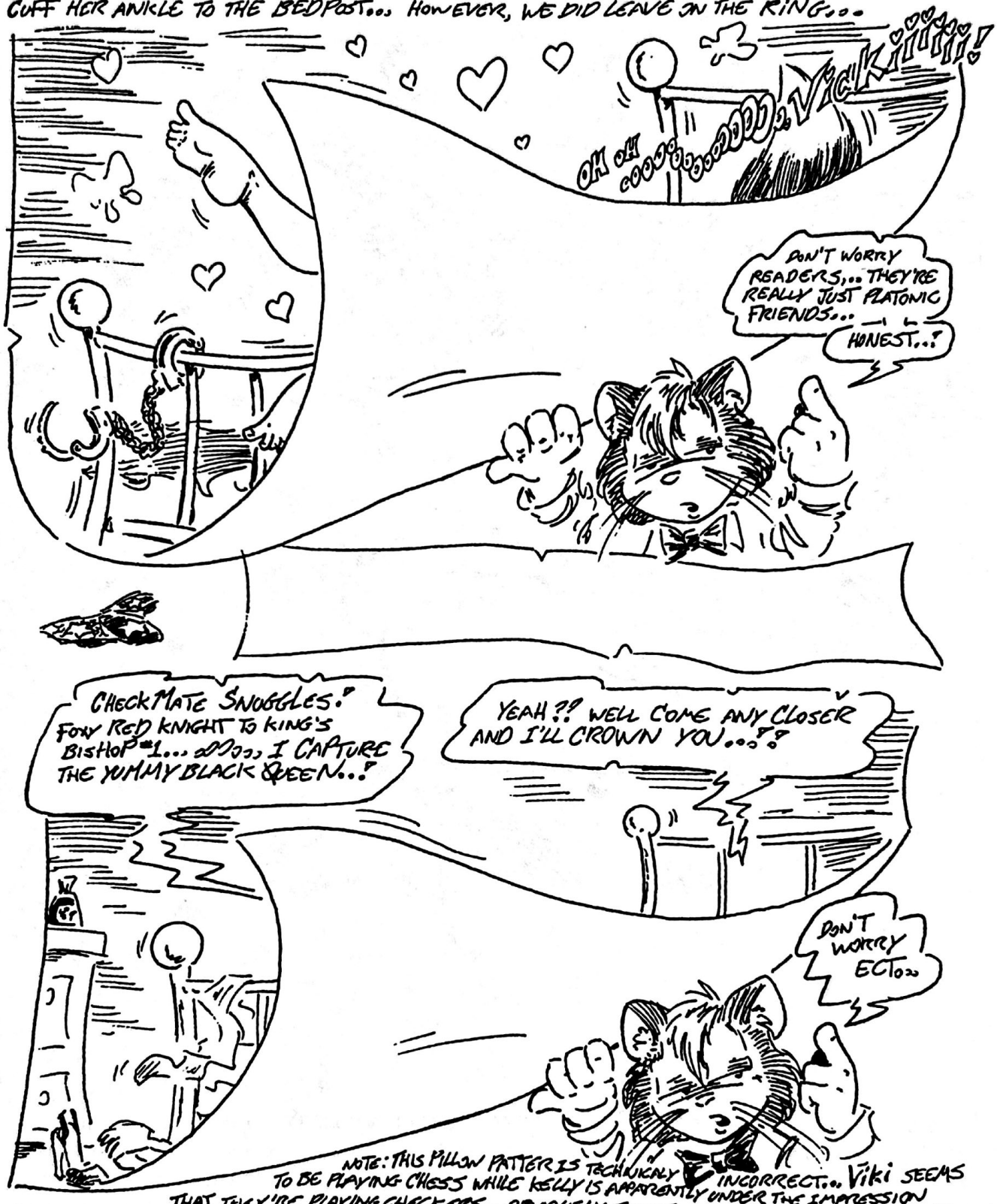
YOU WERE INQUIRING FOR ME,..?
GASP YOU?!?
BAZZ BAZZ I DIDN'T TELL HER ANYTHING..!
DON'T GROWL! I HATE IT WHEN YOU GROVEL!!
OUNT
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU'VE SCUFFED MY SHOE..!
NOT TO WORRY BOSS,.. I'VE GOT THE BUTCHY LI'L BITCH BY THE SHORT HAIRS..!
R-RIKKI ?!?
THAT'S RIGHT, A GIRL'S GOT TO MAKE A LIVING YOU KNOW...
POP
AS THEY HERDED ME TOWARDS THE BACK ROOM, KELLY'S MELLIFLUOUS TONES ECHOED FROM SOMEWHERE DEEP INSIDE...
NO NO I WON'T TELL YOU..! I WON'T BETRAY HER! I WON'T!
HEY, YOU'RE CREASING THE WARDROBE..!
SHAKE A TAIL FOXY, OR I'LL PUT A HOLE IN THE DYKE..!
Viki..! OH NO..!
CUTEYKINS
POP
THE FAT MAN'S BACK ROOM BOARD ROOM,.. THUMBTACK AND PACKING CRATE DECOR... THE TYPE OF PLACE YOU HOPE TO WAKE UP FROM AFTER A BAD DREAM.. DID I SAY DREAM..? THERE SHE WAS BETWEEN TWO GREASY GUNSELS..!

#8
HEH HEH,.. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY WE'VE ASKED YOU HERE SHAMUS...
POP
NOT AT ALL QUAGMIRE,..
HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT FAT MAN, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE WANTED IN 15 STATES FOR IMPERSONATING A CARTOONIST! YOU WRITE THESE (EXCUSE THE EXPRESSION) "STORIES" AND THIS IS JUST ANOTHER OF YOUR CHEAP SCAMS TO AVOID WRITING A REAL ENDING! PAGES BY —
YOU ALWAYS COP OUT ON THE LAST - PULLING SOME LAME UNDER - HANDED TRICK! OUT NOT THIS TIME, THIS TIME I'VE GOT YOU'RE NUMBER...
B-BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?
YOU FORCED KELLY TO GO TO MY OFFICE TO LURE ME ONTO A FALSE CASE, FULL WELL KNOWING I'D TAIL HER DELICIOUS LI'L POWDERPUFF ANYWHERE..!
YOU THOUGHT TO PLAY WITH MY AFFECTIONS YOU HEARTLESS CAD..!
(:SOB:)
I MIGHT NOT HAVE CAUGHT ON IN TIME IF SHE HADN'T PAID ME OFF WITH A COUNTERFEIT C-NOTE THAT YOU DREW YOURSELF..!
WHAT?!? YOU'LL NEVER PIN THAT RAP ON ME! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I DREW IT..?
WHO ELSE WOULD PUT HOPALONG CASSIDY ON A HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL..?
DRAT! I KNEW IT WAS EITHER HIM OR LIBERACE..!
SILLY... LIBERACE'S ON A THREE SPOT..
BUT WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW, IS THOUGH YOU MAY HAVE COERCED KELLY INTO YOUR LOUSY PLOT, SHE ALSO LEFT AN ENVELOPE ON MY DESK... AN ENVELOPE FILLED WITH THE PAPERS..!
GOOD LORD *CHOKE*!!
OH NO! NOT THE PAPERS..!
YES, THE PAPERS! YOUR CRUMBY LITTLE CARTOON EMPIRE OF CRIME IS CRUMBLING ABOUT YOU FAT MAN! THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE LOCKED IN MY DESK DRAWER TO PUT YOU ALL AWAY TILL YOU'VE SLUMMED DOWN TO A DOTTERDAM..! YOU MAY HAVE PUT THE CLAMPS ON ME, BUT WHEN THE COPS READ THIS STORY THEY'LL KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND EVERYTHING...!!
POP
GASP
©'77 JOSHUA QUAGMIRE...

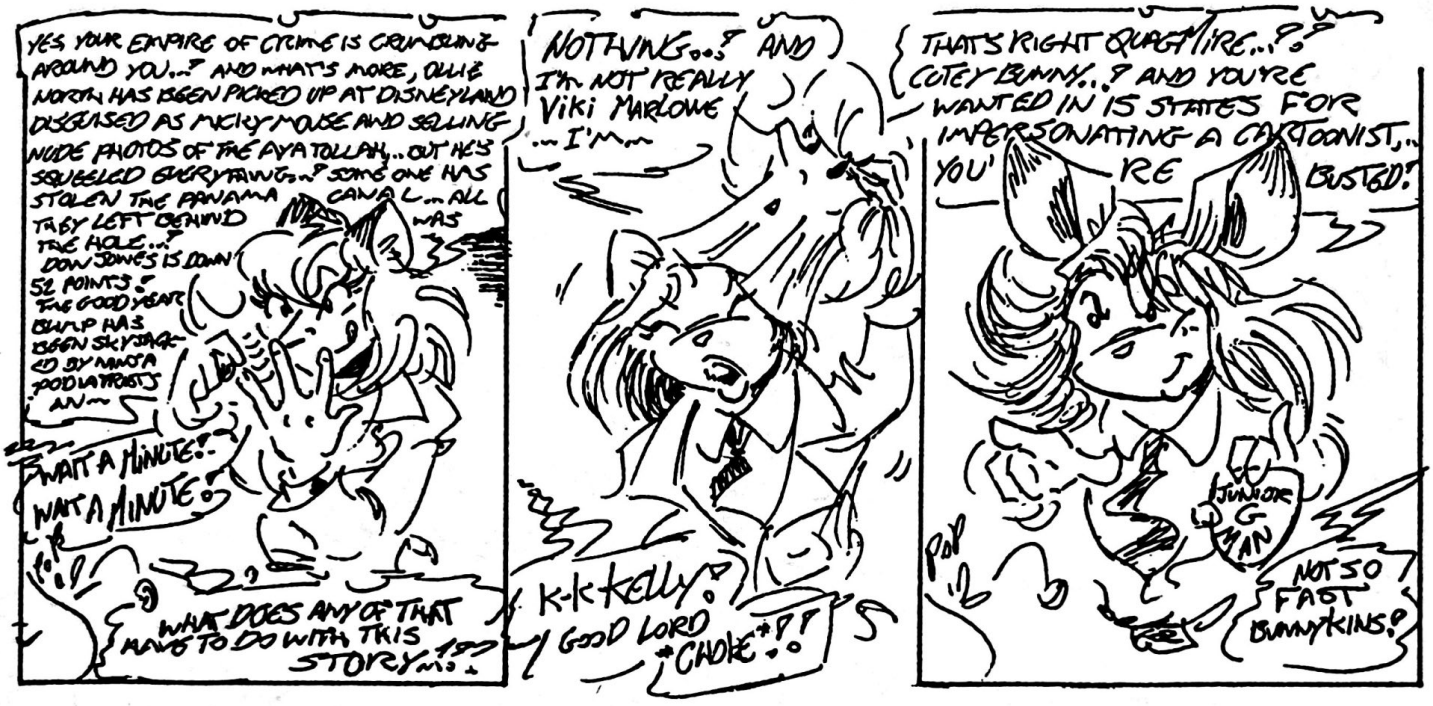
DRAT YOU GUMSHOE..! EVEN IF THEY GET ME, I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE! I'LL COME BACK IN THE SEQUEL..!
DREAM ON LARD BELLY..! YOU'RE FINISHED! YOU'RE THROUGH..! WHILE YOU AND THESE FLUNKIES ARE REPERTOIRE, I'LL ROAST ...WHEN I EVEN DIE
PLAYING ROCK HOCKEY, AS STAR OF THIS LITTLE SEE THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS CAST IN YOUR GET DONE WITH YOU FAT MAN. YOU WON'T ABLE TO GET A DINOSAUR IN A Z-FLICK!"
PIVOT AS THE SAME JAPAN 6.3B
OH MY GOLLY GEE WHIZ..! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO ... GET TO THE PRINTERS AND YANK THIS STORY OFF THE PRESSES BEFORE IT'S PUBLISHED...!"
THEN LIKE A ELEPHANT STAMPEDE LOOKING ONLY YOURS TRULY NOW AS I OUTFOX HER SWEET CHAPEL
GANGWAY.
ME FIRST.
GOSHA ROOSTY
THROUGH A HERD OF LEMMINGS, THEY WERE GOING WITH MY DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE BUNNY CONFECTION... I MADE A NOTE... WHILE THE WRAPPINGS WERE ENCHANTINGLY SHREDDED, THE CUPCAKE INSIDE WAS UNDERNISHED..
NOW COMES THE TIME IN THE STORY WHEN THE BUNNY PLAYS IT COY, AND WITH A FLUFF OF HER CUDDLY LIL COTTON TAIL, TRIES TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM!.. BUT NOT THIS TIME! THIS TIME WITHOUT BEARMIRE AROUND TO LOOSE UP THE WORKS, I KNEW I FINALLY HAD A CHANCE FOR A HAPPY ENDING...
WAAA... THANK.. I GUESS THAT WRAPS UP EVERYTHING Viki.... I-I'D BETTER BE GOING...
NOT SO FAST GREEN EYES..! IT WRAPS UP EVERYTHING BUT US..!
IT'S THE PREROGATIVE OF THE SHAMUS TO HOLD ALL THE CARDS AT THE END OF THE TALE, BUT THE ONLY ONE I WANT IS THE QUEEN OF HEARTS..!
YOU COULD HAVE LET THE FAT MAN AND HIS GOONS SWEAR ME INTO HIS PLOT... BUT YOU RISKED EVERY-THING TO TIP ME OFF..! NO ONE DOES THAT FOR SOMEONE THEY HAVE NO FEELINGS FOR... YOU CAN'T HIDE IT ANY LONGER ... ANYTHING, YOU DO CARE...!"
SLAM
YOL
Viki, I... MMMPH MMPH
NO QUIBBLING CUDDLES! JUST FUCKER UP AND SAY "YES"..
I LOVE IT WHEN THEY PLAY HARD TO GET,..BUT.. ! FRESH!
OOUCH!!
SHE DID IT TO ME AGAIN...
SLURP
BOTTOM LINE...
I'D FORGOTTEN, SHE STILL HAD ONE FAULT... SHE STILL STROTTED OVER MY HEART AND OUT THE DOOR IN A STAG-GERING DISPLAY OF HIGH HEELS, HEAVEN AND HEARTBREAK. I KNEW SHE COULDN'T STAY AWAY, I KNEW SHED BE BACK... (YOU SEE, I'D ALREADY READ THE SCRIPT FOR OUR NEXT CAPER)... AND WITH A FEW SUBTLE REVISIONS I'D HAVE A SURPRISE OR TWO UP THE SLEEVE OF MY TRENCHCOAT TO BAMBOOZLE THE BUNNY..! YES THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME I'D FALLEN HEAD OVER HEELS FOR HER... BUT NEXT TIME WOULD BE DIFFERENT,... NEXT TIME I FELL I'D LAND ON TOP..! (AND THE WAY SHE'S PADDED, I KNEW I'D BOUNCE!!) I ALWAYS COME BACK FOR MORE, BECAUSE THIS IS ONE SHE-MALE SHAMUS WHO CAN TAKE HER LICKS... AND SHE LOVES IT..!!
LIKED GUYS..! AND AS SHE CAT-O-FANDANGO OF HIGH

#9
DRAT YOU! EVEN IF THEY GET ME, I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE, I'LL COME BACK IN THE SEQUEL!
DREAM ON LARD BELLY..! YOU'RE FINISHED! YOU'RE THROUGH!! WHILE YOU AND THESE FLUNKYS ARE PLAYING ROCK HOCKEY, AS STAR OF THIS LITTLE REPERTOIRE, I'LL SEE THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS CAST IN YOUR ROLES..." WHEN I GET DONE WITH YOU FAT MAN, YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO GET A PART AS THE DINOSAUR IN SOME JAPANESE Z-FLICK!"
OH MY GOLLY GEE WHIZ!" THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... GET TO THE PRINTERS AND YANK THIS STORY OFF THE PRESSES BEFORE IT'S PUBLISHED...!"
THEN LIKE A ELEPHANT STAMPEDIN' LEADING-ONLY YOURS TRULY ALONE AS I ENTICED HER GORGEOUS
GANGWAY!"
GOSHA ROOSTY
ME FIRST!"
THROUGH A HORD OF LEMMINGS, THEY WERE GONE, WITH MY DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE BUNNY CONFECTION... I BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF WHILE THE WRAPPINGS WERE ENCHANTINGLY SHREDDED, THE CUPCAKE INSIDE WAS UNBLEMISHED...
NOW COMES THE TIME IN THE STORY WHEN THE BUNNY PLAYS IT COY, AND WITH A FLUFF OF HER CUDDLY LIL COTTON TAIL, TRY'S TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM!... BUT NOT THIS TIME! THIS TIME WITHOUT BLAGMIRE AROUND TO LOOSE UP THE WORKS, I KNEW I FINALLY HAD A CHANCE FOR A HAPPY ENDING...
UHHH... THANK... I GUESS THAT WRAPS UP EVERYTHING VIKI,... I-I'D BETTER BE GOING...
NOT SO FAST GREEN EYES..! IT WRAPS UP EVERYTHING BUT US...
IT'S THE PREROGATIVE OF THE SHAMUS TO HOLD ALL THE CARDS AT THE END OF THE TALE, BUT THE ONLY ONE I WANT IS THE QUEEN OF HEARTS..."
YOU COULD'VE LET THE FAT MAN AND HIS GOONS SUCKER ME INTO HIS PLOT... BUT YOU RISKED EVERYTHING TO TIP ME OFF..! NO ONE DOES THAT FOR SOMEONE THEY HAVE NO FEELINGS FOR..!
OH?
B-BUT... I-I DON'T... I, I MEAN, I,...
YOU CAN'T HIDE IT ANY LONGER, YOU DO CARE!" I WAS A FOOL TO LET YOU WALK OUT OF MY LIFE ONCE, JUST BECAUSE OF SOME SILLY OUTMODED SEXUAL INHIBITIONS!" BUT THIS IS ONE SMITTEN VIXEN WHO'S LEARNED HER LESSON..!" THIS TIME I'M NOT GIVING YOU A CHOICE!" THIS TIME I'M SNAPPING ON THE CUFFS AND THROWING AWAY THE KEY!..! YOU'VE WALKED STRAIGHT AND NARROW LONG ENOUGH
BUT THAT'S ALL OVER NOW..!" I'M GOING TO LOVE ALL THAT OUT OF YOU..!! SO CLOSE THOSE LOVELY PEEPERS AND MAKE A WISH.. I'VE BEEN SAYING THIS SINCE THE DAY WE FIRST MET..!
VIKI, I,.. MMMPH MMPH
NO QUIBBLING CUDDLES!" JUST FUCKER UP AND SAY "YES"..
SO THAT PUTS TO BED THE CASE THAT EXCEPT FOR CONTRACTUAL COMPLICATIONS I COULD'VE CALLED "THE BIG SLEEP"... IT'S JUST AS WELL... TONIGHT SLIPPING INTO SLUMBERLAND WASN'T EXACTLY ON THE AGEN-WHA...???
???WEREN'T WE SUPPOSED TO FADE TO BLACK...!??
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING DOWN THERE YOU LIL CREEP...? I WAS PROMISED A BED SCENE!"
OKAY CUT!" THAT'S A WRAP..." DON'T WORRY READERS IT'S ONLY A STORY, THEY'RE REALLY JUST PLATONIC FRIENDS... HONEST!
TUBBINS, WHERE'S THE KEY TO THOSE CUFFS?... SHE'S ADLIBBING AGAIN...
AND WHAT'S MORE, WE NOT ONLY ALL GOT AWAY, BUT THAT FOXY GUMSHOE'S TAIL IN THE STORY WE CALL.... THE RETURN OF THE BLACK BIRD...
JOSHUA BLAGMIRE 389

BUT THE STORY DIDN'T QUITE END THERE... AS SEEN ON THE LEFT, A MODERATELY DIFFERENT ENDING... WHERE VIKI, WHO SEEMS TO HAVE DISTINCTLY STICKY AND ROMANTIC INTERESTS IN MIND, COMES A LI'L CLOSER TO BEDDING HER BUNNY...YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE,.. (OR MAYBE YOU WOULD)... HOW TEMPTING IT MAY BE AT TIMES TO INDULGE IN STORY IDEAS THAT ONE MIGHT REGRET LATER... THE ENDING HERE IS JUST ONE EXAMPLE OF WHERE THERE'S A TENDENCY TO LET THINGS GET OUT OF HAND AND PERHAPS GIVE VIKI A "HAPPY ENDING" FOR ONCE... I GENERALLY HAVE TO KEEP A TIGHT GRIP ON MY IMAGINATION, AS IDEAS THAT MAY SEEM TEMPTING AT THE MOMENT, MIGHT NOT BE BEST IN THE LONG RUN...


SO THAT PUTS TO BED THE CASE THAT EXCEPT FOR CONTRACTUAL COMPLICATIONS, I COULD'VE CALLED, "THE BIG SLEEP".. IT'S JUST AS WELL,.. TONIGHT SLIPPING OFF INTO SLUMBERLAND WASN'T EXACTLY ON THE AGENDA... AND AFTER AN HOUR OR TWO, I NO LONGER NEEDED TO CUFF HER ANKLE TO THE BEDPOST... HOWEVER, WE DID LEAVE ON THE RING...
OH OH OOOO

AND YES,.. WE EVEN FOOLED AROUND WITH THE OLD RUBBER MASK SWITCHEROO SCHTICK...


YES, YOUR EMPIRE OF CRIME IS CRUMBLING AROUND YOU..! AND WHAT'S MORE, OLLIE NORTH HAS BEEN PICKED UP AT DISNEYLAND DISGUISED AS MICKY MOUSE AND SELLING NUDE PHOTOS OF THE AYATOLLAH... OUT HE'S SQUEEGED EVERYTHING..! SOME ONE HAS STOLEN THE PANAMA CANAL... ALL THEY LEFT BEHIND WAS THE HOLE..! DON JONES IS DOWN 52 POINTS! THE GOODYEAR BLIMP HAS BEEN SKYJACKED BY MAFIA PODIATRISTS AN...
WAIT A MINUTE!
WAIT A MINUTE!
WHAT DOES ANY OF THAT HAVE TO DO WITH THIS STORY...!?
NOTHING..! AND I'M NOT REALLY VIKI MARLOWE ...I'M...
K-K-KELLY!?
GOOD LORD
CHOKE!?
THAT'S RIGHT QUAGMIRE..!? CUTEY BUNNY..! AND YOU'RE WANTED IN 15 STATES FOR IMPERSONATING A CARTOONIST,.. YOU'RE BUSTED!
JUNIOR G MAN
POP
NOT SO FAST BUNNYKINS!

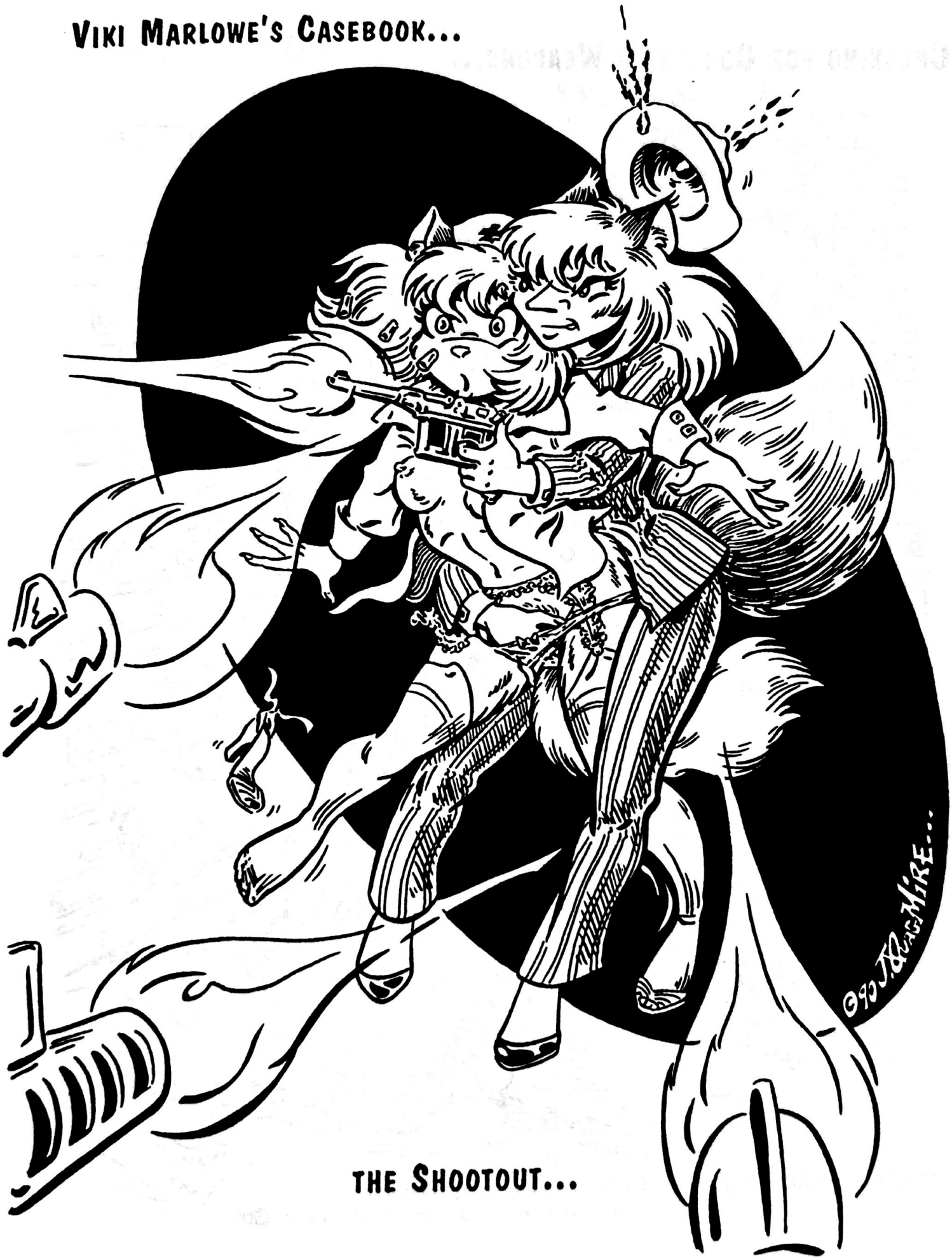
YOU FORGOT ME,... I'M NOT REALLY MATILDA EITHER... I'M...
V-VIKI!?
♥THAT'S RIGHT♥ DARLING...! AND I HEARD YOUR LITTLE CONFESSION EARLIER... OOOO, I ♥ALWAYS KNEW IT, YOU DO CARE...!♥
POP
B-BUT,.. I WAS ONLY ACTING..! IT WAS JUST PART OF THE STORY... I...
NOW NOW, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE COY..! MMM... I'VE GOT THE GIRL,... I'VE GOT YOU MY BEDROOM BUNNY..! AND WE'VE GOTTA DATE IN DREAMLAND FOR A LI'L STEAMY SEXUAL NO-ACTION...!? THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY YOU LUSCIOUS LI'L LAGOMORPH, YOU...!?

LEADING US TO...

AND THAT PUTS TO BED THE CASE THAT EXCEPT FOR CONTRACTUAL COMPLICATIONS, I COULD HAVE CALLED "THE BIG SLEEP"... IT'S PROBABLY JUST AS WELL.. TONIGHT SLIPPING OFF INTO SLUMBERLAND WASN'T EXACTLY ON THE AGENDA...
"AT LAST..!
WITHOUT THE FAT MAN TO LOUSE THINGS UP, I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU...!
"MMM YES, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, A HAPPY ENDING!
2. DON'T FRET CUTEY CUPCAKES... ANY STORY THAT ENDS WITH SOFT MUSIC, CHAMPAGNE AND YOU BETWIXT SATIN SHEETS MAKES ALL THE SENSE THAT I CARE ABOUT..!
"OH COOL OFF VIKI THIS IS JUST SILLY..! WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE THIS ENDING? THE STORY MAKES NO SENSE! THIS ENDING MAKES NO SENSE! THIS WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT, YOU MADE ALL THIS UP, YOU WROTE THIS ENDING YOURSELF! TELL THEM YOU DID!
"WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT..?! I'D GO HOME IF YOU HADN'T LOCKED ALL MY CLOTHES IN THE CLOSET AND HAND CUFFED MY ANKLE TO THE BED POST..! AND BESIDES... THIS KING PINCHES..!
"OH PISH TUSH, SNUGGLES.. WE WOULDN'T WANT YOU OR IT SLIPPING OFF NOW WOULD WE..?!
VIKI..
NOW NOW.. AUSHABY BUNNY,~ THOSE LIPS WERE MADE FOR MORE THAN JUST PILLOW PATTER...HMM! SO LIGHTS OUT... IT'S SHOWTIME..!
CLICK
VIKI WAIT!
WAIT A
VIKI!!!
DON'T WORRY READERS, IT'S ONLY A STORY..~ THEY'RE REALLY JUST PLATONIC FRIENDS... HONEST..!
SSSHHHHH BE VERY VERY QUIET... I'M HUNTING A WOVELLY NASCALLY WABBIT...
BUNNYKINS COME BACK!
YOU'RE RUINING OUR BEST SCENE!
POO! I'M LEAVING..!

THIS IS ABOUT AS CLOSE AS WE CAME TO VIKI'S VERSION OF A "HAPPY ENDING" BEFORE BACKTRACKING TO THE ENDING WHICH IS CURRENTLY ON THE STORY...

VIKI MARLOWE'S CASEBOOK...



THE SHOOTOUT...

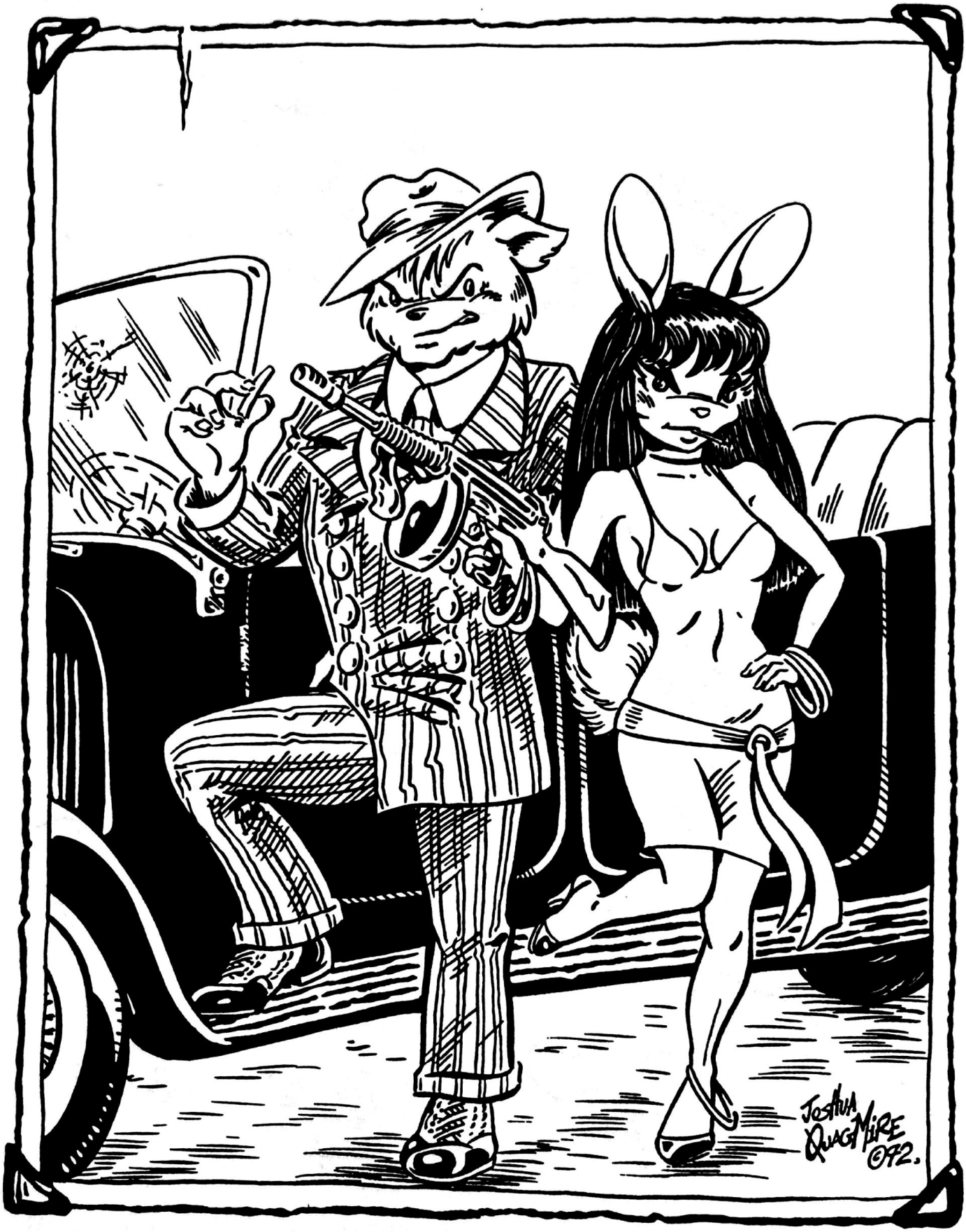
CHECKING FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS...

MY JUNIOR G-MAN HANDBOOK RECOMMENDED A STRIPSEARCH...
I ALWAYS KNEW J. EDGAR WAS A FUN GUY...

THE LEATHER KITTENS...

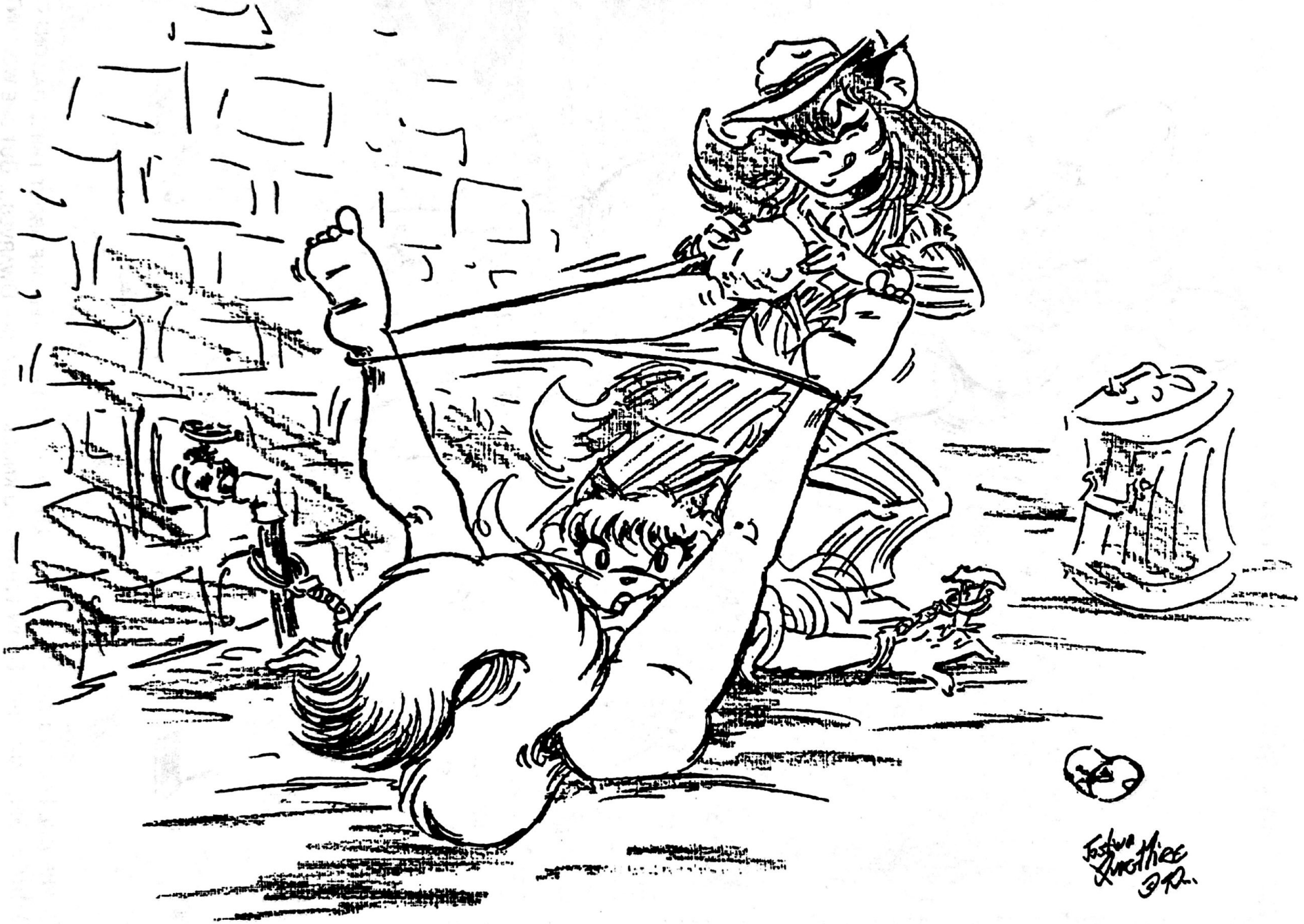
TWO OF MY FLAVORITE CROOKS,.. MIKO & KIKO,.. A COUPLE OF SLINKY SILKY CAT BURGLARS,..

BUNNIE & CLAUDE...



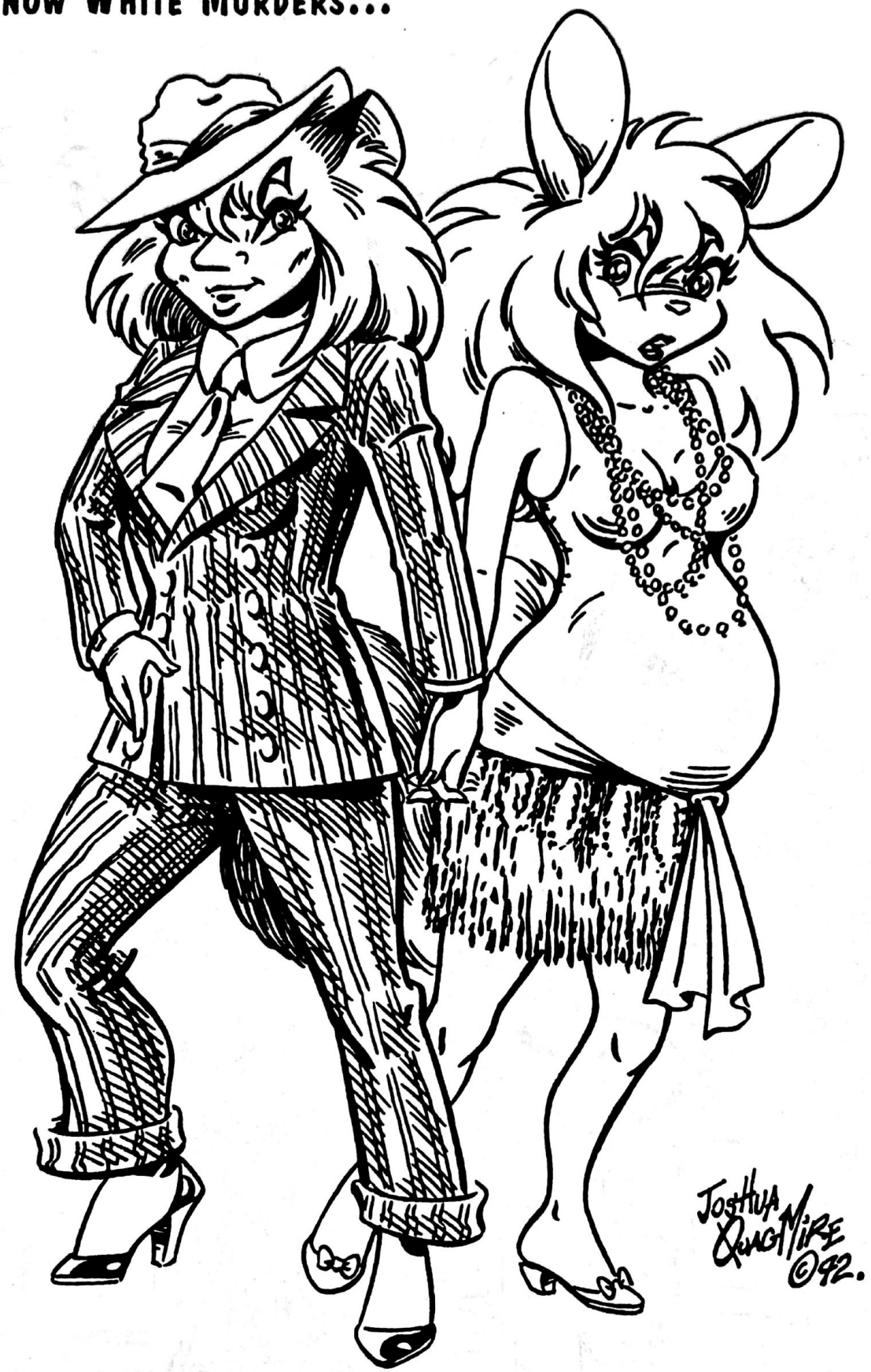
THESE TWO WEREN'T ANY FUN AT ALL..!

FUN WITH A SLINGSHOT...



WHEN OUT OF AMMO, THE ENTERPRISING PI MUST IMPROVISE...

THE SNOW WHITE MURDERS...



BY THE TIME I GOT TO THE HIDEOUT, THE DWARVES HAD KNOCKED OFF ABOUT THREE GALLONS OF BATHTUB GIN,.. AND THEN SNOW WHITE HAD KNOCKED OFF THE DWARVES... BUT SHE WOULDN'T BE LONELY IN THE SLAMMER,.. YOU SEE, THEY'D LEFT HER A LI'L SOMETHING TO REMEMBER THEM BY...

THE BIG SNOOZE...

AND SO I ENDED UP WITH BOTH STERNWOOD SISTERS,.. RIKKI,.. THE UPSTAIRS MAID,.. THREE CHORUS GIRLS,.. AND SOME GUY WITH AN ACCORDION WHO WAS STILL YELLING, "A WUNNERFULM A WUNNERFULM!" AS WE SHOVED HIM OUT THE WINDOW...

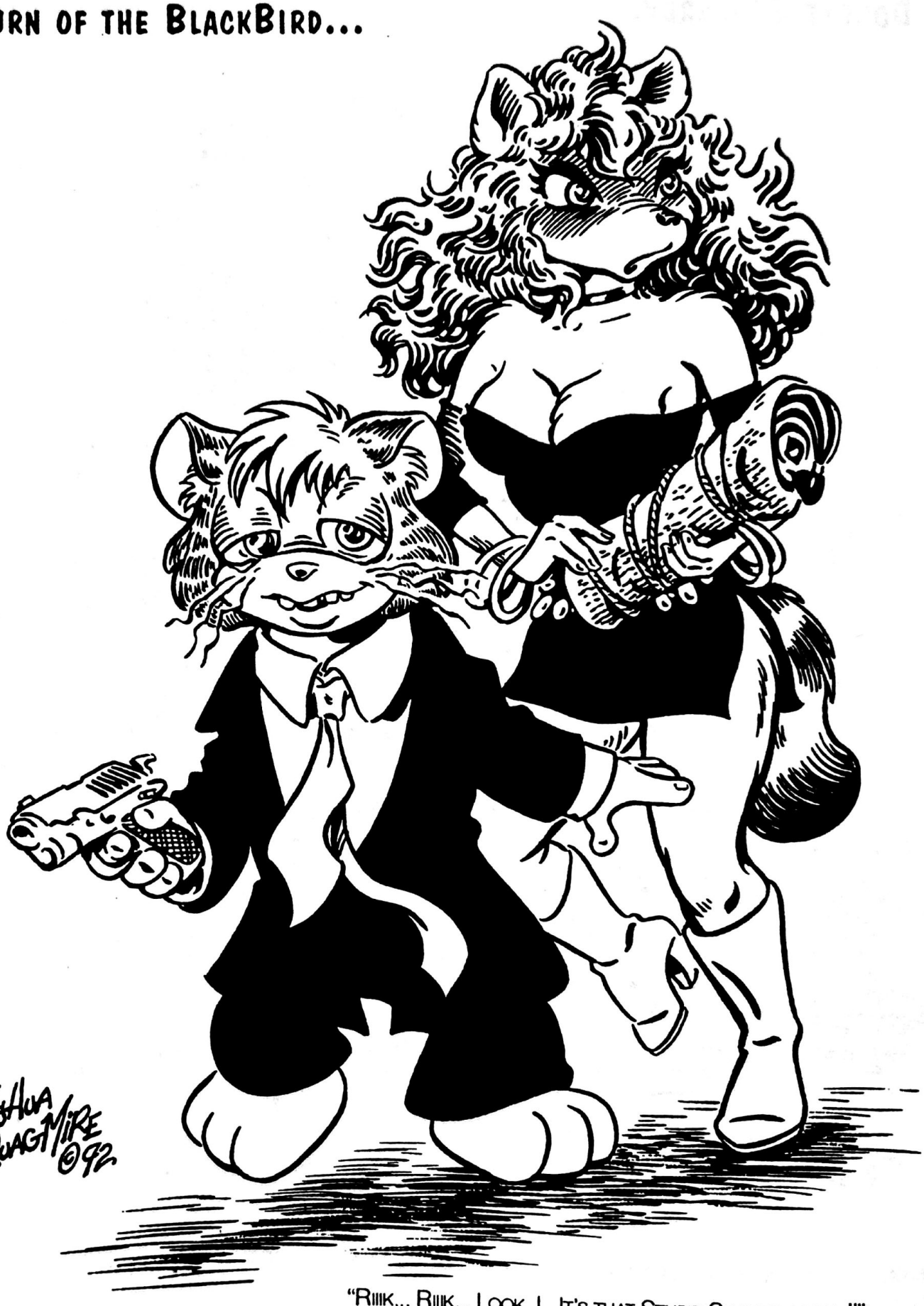
RIKKI...

THE HOOKER WITH AN ICE CUBE FOR A HEART AND A BODY THAT COULD MELT THE GREENLAND ICE CAP...

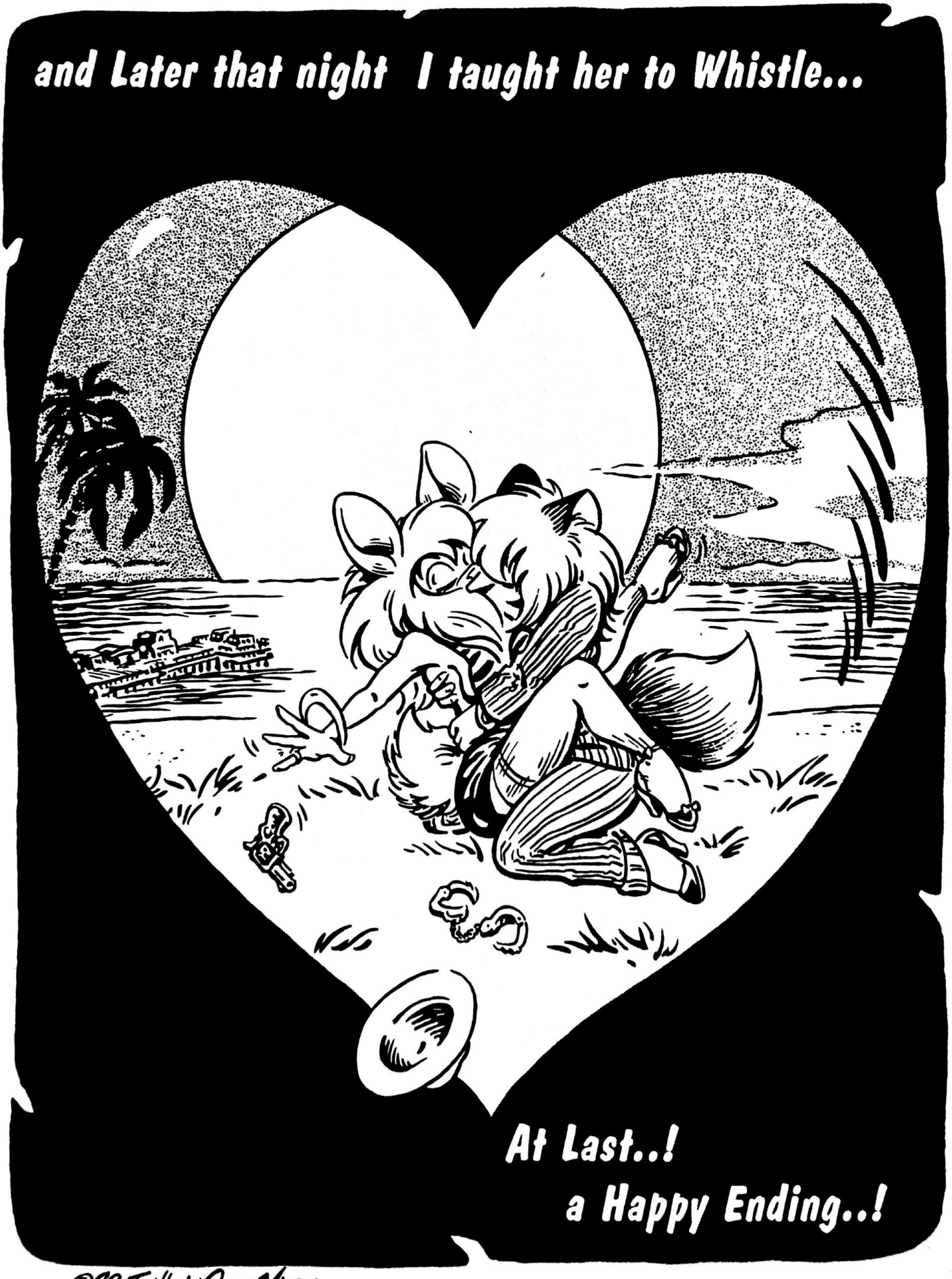
DOUBLE JEOPARDY...

I'M ONLY PAID TO CATCH 'EM,.. BUT THERE ARE TIMES IN ADMINISTERING JUSTICE THAT ONE IS TEMPTED TO TAKE THE LAW INTO THEIR OWN HANDS...

RETURN OF THE BLACKBIRD...



"RIIIK,.. RIIIK,.. LOOK..! IT'S THAT STUPID SHAMUS AGAIN..!!"


and Later that night I taught her to Whistle...
At Last..!
a Happy Ending..!
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I PACK A 38 MY GUN'S A 9MM
HARD BOILED DYKE-TECTIVE STORIES
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